

# The Bath Comedy

By AGNES and EGERTON CASTLE

Authors of "The Pride of Jennico"

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"Oh, Mr. Stanford, ma'am, that's a comely gentleman; not one bit of padding under his stockings and an eye 'twould wheedle the very heart out of one's bosom. He is a very constant gentleman," said Miss Lydia, with a suspicion of spite.

"Poo!" cried the lady, and pushed her chair away from the fire, "what nonsense you do talk! And pray what think you of Mr. O'Hara?"

"Lud, ma'am," cried the guileless maiden, "that's the gentleman as was found behind Lady Standish's curtains."

"If you were not a perfect idiot," cried the widow, "you would not repeat that absurd tale, much less expect me to believe it. Mr. O'Hara has never been spoken to by Lady Standish."

The unusual warmth in her mistress' tone struck the girl's sharp wit. She glanced quickly at the lady's reflection in the glass and made no reply. "Come," said Miss Lydia, "what else have you against him? Is he not handsome enough for such as like red hair?"

"And merry and good company?"

"Oh, ma'am, none better, as half the rogues in Paducah know."

"Tush! You mean he is good natured, I suppose?"

"He never said 'no' in his life, ma'am, I do believe, to man or woman."

"Well, then?" cried her mistress testily.

"And generous," gabbled Lydia, charmed by the cloud she beheld gathering on the brow reflected in the glass; "open handed, ma'am, Mr. Mahoney, that queer, peculiar servant of his, may a time he's told me, ma'am, that his only way to keep his wages for himself and seldom he sees the sight of them is to spend them at once, for his good master is that free handed, ma'am, he'd give the coat off his servant's back."

"I'm quite aware," said the lady loftily, "that Mr. O'Hara's estates in Ireland are slightly embarrassed."

"I don't know what they call it, ma'am," cried Lydia shrilly. "It's not a hardship of rent the old lord's sees these twelve months. Last year it's lived on the pictures, and now it's the plate. I'm told, but, indeed, ma'am, as Mr. Mahoney says, what does it matter to a gay gentleman like Mr. O'Hara? Sure, he's the sort, as he says to me only yesterday, that would come to a fortune on Monday and be sending to the pawnshop on Saturday."

"You may go to bed, Lydia," cried Miss Lydia, rising hastily. "You have half deafened me with your chatter."

Left alone the little lady sat down by the fire in a melancholy mood.

"The sort that would come to a fortune on Monday and be sending to the pawnshop on Saturday. I'm afraid it's true. Yet I believe he loves me, poor Denis! I vow," she said to herself, "he's the only one of them all that I could endure. Yes, I could endure Denis, vastly well—for a while at least."

And now, said she, "what's to be done? Oh, I'd be loath to balk him of the pleasure of running away with me! 'Tis the only decent way indeed of breaking with my Lord Verney. And it certainly struck me that Master Stafford was mighty cool upon the matter. He been too quiet of late, and that odious old Blythe thinks she can have everything her own way; but I'll be rescued," she said, "at Devizes. I shall have to be rescued at Devizes. My poor dear, he may be happy at least for an hour or two—as far as Devizes!"

Her brow cleared; the dimples began to play.

"We shall see," she smiled more broadly. "If we cannot prod his selfishness into a night trot, 'Twill do his education a business of service; but the poor creature," she reflected further, "is scarce to be depended on. Who knows whether his mother would approve of his breathing the night air? I trust," Miss Kitty's pretty forehead became once more corrugated under the stress of profound thought—"I must," she murmured, "have another string to my bow, or my sweet O'Hara will marry me after all. Dear fellow, how happy we should be on Monday—H! Saturday! Who? Who shall it be? My Lord Marquis might take the role in earnest and spoil my pretty fellow's beauty. Squire Juniper? He would sure be drunk. And Master Stafford? No!"

Suddenly the lady's perplexed countenance became illumined. "Sir Jasper?" she said. "Sir Jasper—the very man! The good Julia—I owe it to her to bring matters to an elucidation. And Sir Jasper—oh, he richly deserves a midnight job, for 'tis owing to his monstrous jealousy that I am put to all this trouble. 'Twill be a fine thing indeed," thought Miss Lydia.

CHAPTER XVII.

"If you please, my lady," said Miss Lydia, "I should like to quit your ladyship's service."

"How?" cried Lady Standish, waking with a start out of the heavy sleep of trouble and propping herself upon her elbow to gaze in blinking astonishment at the irate pink countenance of her woman.

Lady Standish looked very fair and young, poor little wretch, with her half powdered curls of high capacious in disorder from the laces of her

nightcap, and her soft blue eyes as full of uncomprehending grief as a frightened baby's.

Miss Lydia gazed upon her coldly and her old maid's heart hardened within her.

"No, your ladyship," said she, with a virtuous sniff, "I shouldn't feel as I was doing my duty to her ladyship, your mother, nor to my humble self, were I to remain an hour longer than I could help, the handmaid of sin."

"Oh, dear," said Lady Standish, letting herself fall back on her pillows with a weary moan, "I do wish you'd hold your tongue, woman, and allow me to rest! Pull the curtain again. Oh, how my head aches!"

"Very well, my lady," ejaculated Megrim, all at once in a towering passion. Since you're that hardened, my lady, that a sign from heaven couldn't melt your heart—I allude to that man of God, his lordship the bishop, oh, what a holy gentleman that is; and my lady, me and Mistress Tremlet saw him out of the pantry window as he shook the dust of this house of iniquity from his shoes—if that vessel of righteousness could not prevail with your ladyship, what hopes have I that you'll hear the voice of the Lord through me?"

"Megrim, hold your tongue," said her mistress in unwontedly angry tones. "Pull the curtains and go away!"

With a loud that trembled with fury, Mistress Megrim fell upon the curtains and rattled them along their pole. Then she groped her way to Lady Standish's bedside and stood for some seconds peering malevolently at her through the darkness.

"I wouldn't believe it, my lady," she hissed in a glacial whisper, "although indeed I might have known that such a gentleman as Sir Jasper would never have taken on like that if he hadn't had grounds. But you've mistaken your woman when you think you can make an improper go-between of me! Oh," cried she, with a rigid shudder, "I feel myself defiled as with pitch, that these fingers should actually have touched such a letter!"

"For goodness sake," moaned the lady from her pillows, "what are you talking about now?"

"My lady," said Megrim sepulchral, "when that mix with her face muffled up in a hood came and had the brazen boldness to ask for me this morning, saying she had some lace of your ladyship's from the mender's, and that it was most particular and must be given into my hands alone, my mind misgave me. 'Twas like an angel's warning, the more so as there isn't a scrap of your ladyship's lace as has been to the mender's since we came here."

"Mercy, Megrim, how do you ramble on! I can't make head or tail of your stupid story."

Even a dove will peck.

"Ho, do I, my lady! Can't you, indeed? Perhaps your ladyship will understand better when I tell her that the same bold thing had no lace at all, but a letter. 'Give it to your mistress,' says she, 'in secret, and for your life don't let Sir Jasper see it.'"

"Well, give it to me," said Lady Standish, "and hold your tongue, and go and pack your trunk as soon as you like."

"Ho, my lady," cried the incorruptible Megrim, with an acid laugh, "I hope I know my Christian duty better. I brought the letter to my master, according to the voice of conscience. And now," she concluded, with a shrill trill, "I'll go and pack my trunk."

Yet she paused, expecting to enjoy Lady Standish's outburst of terror and distress. There was no sign from the

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## PHILANTHROPIST

### COOPER SPEAKS

Young Man to Be in St. Louis Thirty Days.

Talks of the Medicines He Controls That Have Been a Sensation in the East.

## SHARES INCOME WITH POOR

St. Louis Sept. 24.—L. T. Cooper, or the "Great Cooper," as he is called, was seen in his hotel this morning by a reporter and proved to be a comparatively young man, as he is little over thirty years of age.

Mr. Cooper is the man who is said to have created a sensation in eastern cities by his extensive charitable work and the enormous sale of two preparations of which he is the owner. While talking his face lights up with a smile, almost boyish in its expression, and he seems very young to have acquired the enormous fortune he is said to possess.

When asked about his plans for his visit to St. Louis, he said:

"I shall remain in this city about four weeks. I have come here to introduce my preparations in my usual way and I will give the public ample opportunity to ascertain whether the claims I make for these medicines can be verified."

"It is one of my beliefs that every successful man should devote a part of his resources in aiding the unfortunate. I rely to a great extent on the public for information concerning families, or individuals who are in need, and I will, therefore, be very grateful to all who will send me the name and address of people who are destitute."

Upon being asked about the public removal of deafness, which he has made in Pittsburgh and other cities, Mr. Cooper said: "I have appeared each night, in the cities I have visited, before audiences that ranged from two to ten thousand people, and have stated that I would remove in less than three minutes' time, deafness of years' standing."

"I have treated in public in this

manner over a hundred people each night. I shall do this work in St. Louis to some extent, and I will then prove whether I am successful or not. It will be time to discuss this work after I have given one of these demonstrations as my claims would now seem extravagant."

"The preparation with which I give these demonstrations is not the one to which I owe my success, as my New Discovery is my principle remedy. This preparation is for the removal of all forms of stomach trouble."

"I have not yet decided where my headquarters will be while here, but will know within the next 24 hours."

## LAND FRAUDS

### PERPETRATED THROUGH CIVIL WAR VETERANS AND WIDOWS

Prominent Chicago Promoter Arrested on Charge of Subornation of Perjury.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 25.—Extensive scheme of land frauds in government lands in the vicinity of Alliance, Nebraska, were unearthed here today and Patrick J. King, for many years head of the "policy" ring, and a prominent promoter of Chicago, was arrested on the charge of being the ring leader.

Subornation or perjury was the specific charge on which King was arrested.

It is charged that King with others had used aged Civil war veterans and their widows to further their scheme to obtain titles of land in Nebraska. King is charged with having fraudulently obtained titles to seven sections of land from as many former soldiers.

The scheme was worked, it is said, so that the homestead seeker believed he was homesteading for 160 acres, as provided for under old homestead laws, instead of six hundred and forty as permitted in varied tracts of western Nebraska, and received only \$50, in addition to his expenses, for his title to the land.

The land filed upon is of little value at present and irrigation was relied upon to make the scheme profitable. King's case will be transferred to Nebraska for trial.

May Stop Primary.

Louisville, Sept. 25.—It is rumored that injunction suits will be led to prevent the Democratic state primary being held. It is claimed by those opposed to the primary that its rulings are against law and especially the one requiring all who vote in it to declare that they voted for the Democratic nominee for congress.

This defeats the purpose of the secret ballot they contend.

The Texas Wonder

Cures all kidney, bladder and rheumatic troubles; sold by J. H. Oehl-schlaeger, 601 Broadway, Dr. E. W. Hall, office 2926 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo.

During one of London's recent hot days a policeman suddenly became crazed and drew his club and charged along the sidewalk, striking right and left. He had cleaned two blocks before some of his comrades caught and overpowered him.

LARK'S

KIDNEY GLOBES

Guaranteed Cure for all Kidney and Bladder Diseases.

SMALL AS A PILL EASIER TO TAKE

Two doses give relief, and one box will cure any ordinary case of Kidney or bladder trouble. Removes Gravel, cures Diabetes, Seminal Emissions, Weak and Lame Back, Rheumatism, and all irregularities of the Kidneys and Bladder in both men and women. Sold at 50 cents per box on the no cure no pay basis by McPherson's Drug store, Fourth and Broadway, sole agent for Paducah, or sent by mail upon receipt of price by Lark Medicine Co., Louisville, Ky.

WATCH RECOVERED.

Detective Moore Discovers Whereabouts of Time Piece.

Detective T. J. Moore recovered a gold watch for Eliza Scott, colored, of Princeton, Ky., this morning. The woman dropped her watch from her belt when she left the car at Fourth street and Broadway. Detective Moore learned that it had been picked up by Mary Robertson, colored, of Greenville, and telephoned to Greenville to stop the woman when she left the train. It was done and this morning the watch was returned to the Paducah detective, who will send it to the owner.

Notice to Coal Dealers.

Paducah, Ky., Sept. 18, 1906. Bids will be received at the mayor's office, until 2 o'clock, October 1, 1906, for the furnishing of coal, nut, lump, and slack, for the different city departments, for the winter, 1906 and 1907.

The city reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

D. A. YEISER, Mayor.

NOTICE.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Langstaff-Orme Manufacturing company, will be held at their office at Paducah, Ky., on the 19th day of October, 1906.

H. W. RANKIN, Sec. and Treas.

Marrying a rich widow isn't a bad sort of get-rich-quick game.

## HINES WITHDRAWS

### FROM STATE RACE

Leaves Bosworth Only Candidate on The Ticket.

Easy Sailing for Secretary of State and Lieutenant Governor in Primary.

## OTHERS MAY GIVE UP LATER.

Louisville, Sept. 25.—Judge Henry B. Hines authorizes the announcement of his withdrawal as a candidate for state auditor. This leaves Henry M. Bosworth, of Lexington, as the only candidate for auditor and insures him a clear field, as last Thursday was the last day on which candidates could declare themselves, under the rules governing the state primary.

Judge Hines was in the city yesterday afternoon for a few hours. He said:

"You can announce my withdrawal from the race for auditor. I have looked carefully over the situation and am convinced that to remain in the race would mean a hard, close fight, and in the interest of the party, as well as in the interest of several friends, whose affairs will be simplified by my withdrawal, I have decided to quit the fight."

The withdrawal of Judge Hines makes the third office for which there is only one candidate, there being no contests for lieutenant governor, secretary of state or auditor. It is reported that one or two other candidates for certain other state offices will be without opposition when the time comes, on October 1, to put up the entrance fee.

THIS IS NO JOKE

A Baldhead is No Joke—indeed it is really criminal negligence for a man to lose his hair when it can easily be saved by a few applications of

PARISIAN SAGE

The Money Back Cure for All Diseases of the Scalp

Parisian Sage is the great French remedy for all diseases of the Hair and Scalp. It is guaranteed to cure dandruff in six days; it will stop falling hair; it will make thin hair strong and sturdy; it will restore gray hair to its natural color. Parisian Sage is the best Hair Dressing made. It is not sticky or greasy; it has an invigorating effect on the scalp and it is absolutely certain to make the hair soft, glossy and luxuriant.

I am now using the second bottle of your Parisian Sage and can notice a new growth of hair appearing. I am glad to say it is a darker color than my hair was before I became bald.

HARRY REED, 10 Manhattan Street, Rochester, N. Y.

Parisian Sage is sold with the dealers guarantee to do all that we claim for it or money back.

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